

Carthage Courier

MYERS & GARDENHIRE, Publishers

Entered as second-class matter July 3, 1912, at the Post Office at Carthage, Tennessee, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Advertising Rates Made Known On Application.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Watch your footsteps lest you fall and break that New Year's resolution.

We were gently reminded by the bill collectors that last Friday was New Year's Day.

Let everybody help make the 1915 issues of the Courier the best ever printed in Smith county.

We hung up our stocking Christmas Eve night, but there must have been a hole in the toe.

Before sending that hard-earned cash to the mail order house, suppose you look through home stores and see if what you want cannot be found here.

The business depression you hear some of the folks talking about failed to make its appearance in Carthage and Smith county during the holidays. Our merchants report a nice Christmas trade.

After the 10th day of January D. K. Reeves, the county tax assessor, will begin making his round over the county for the purpose of assessing all the personal property. The people will find it to be a great source of convenience to themselves and to the assessor as well if they will make a note of all their personal possessions on January the 10th. Mr. Reeves will be around to see you and you will find the above suggestion will assist you greatly on annual arrival of the assessor. Remember, the assessment list is made from the property you own on January the 10th of each year.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

Guilty of murder in the first degree with mitigating circumstances was the verdict reported by the jury in the case of the State of Tennessee against Jasper Jenkins for the killing of Sheriff-elect E. L. Hackett in August, last. Either life imprisonment or death, at the discretion of the judge, is the penalty for such offense. Judge Gardenhire gave life imprisonment sentence.

While it is true that Jenkins is guilty of one of the most outrageous and brutal murders ever committed in Smith county; that he is directly chargeable with the life of one man and indirectly chargeable with the life of another; that his deed has caused untold suffering and widespread sorrow; that his action enraged the minds of some people to the extent that they have pronounced him worthy of death, yet we take the position that the judge acted righteously in his sentence and that the death sentence should not have been imposed.

No crime, be it ever so heinous, justifies the death sentence. While it is the law to put people to death for certain crimes, it had its origin back in the more savage times when human life was not so tenderly regarded and it should not now be in effect. It should be wiped off our statute books, and a few more years of progress in Christianity and education will result in the repeal of such a relic of barbarism.

Roland China Hogs.

The Easy Feeding Kind. Young Stock For Sale. Both Phones. Home Phone Brush Creek. G. W. TUGGLE, (Grant.) Route 1, Watertown, Tenn.

LETTER FROM SAM KING TO HIS MOTHER IN 1861

Editor Carthage Courier:

I have in my possession a letter, dated Stanton, Va., Dec. 14, 1861, which I desire published in your valuable paper. The letter was written by a boy to his mother. The boy was born and raised in Carthage and entered the Confederate cause in the first company that left Smith county for the four years' bloody struggle between the North and South in the dark days of the 60's.

It was my pleasure to know and be associated with this noble boy before and during that hard-fought battle. To know Sam King was to love him. He was as gentle as a lamb and harmless as a dove; yet, as a soldier, as true to his post of duty as the sun to the day or the stars to the night. Sam and I belonged to the same company—company B. 7th Tennessee. We loved this sunny South, the garden spot of the United States, and fought for what we believed to be our rights in the union.

Of late, we have been trying to agitate the erection of a monument at Carthage in memory of the brave boys who volunteered from Smith county in those dark and bloody days. We were honest in the belief that we were right, and we loved our homes. Those of us who still live have never ceased to love this, our idolized South, and we can never forget our brave comrades who sleep all along the bloody trail from Gettysburg to Atlanta and from Richmond, Va., to Louisiana. This noble boy, Sam King, with other comrades fell in Pickett's noble charge at Gettysburg. Sam now sleeps there without even a slab to mark his last resting place. He laid down his life for what we thought was right. I hope no one will think ill of our cherishing in memory those brave boys, for we loved them, and I, for one, can never die satisfied unless something is done to perpetuate their memory.

You will see from Sam's letter that he had just learned of the birth of his little sister in Carthage. But he never lived to see his dear mother or his sister, although his sister lived to mature years and ever loved and cherished the name of her noble brother whom she never saw. Can Smith countians care so little for such noble heroes that they would fail to do something to perpetuate their memory? No, we must build this monument. I had rather live on quarter-rations for a long time and build a monument to their memory than to live in

luxury the balance of my life and see no monument. Let us wake up and by our action cause their memory to live with us for all time to come. Organize a strong United Daughters and Grand Daughters of the Confederacy and you will find that they will prove a power behind the work we are so anxious to see completed.

With my desire, Sam's letter will follow. I hope the public will read with care the tender, loving words of a son to his dear mother. I knew his father and brothers. They were high-toned, honorable people and well connected, and one of the first families of Smith county. While I loved them all, I believe I can truthfully say none of them equalled Sam unless it was his father. We MUST build this monument in memory of our Smith county boys.

Respectfully,
W. O. (Uncle Billy) Boze.

Stanton, Va., Dec. 14, 1861—Dear Mother: I wrote to you a few days ago, but I have such a good chance to send this I thought a few more lines wouldn't hurt, so here goes for a poor letter.

Mac Paty will start home in the morning. By the time he gets to Carthage, there is no telling where I'll be. I may be here or I may be in South Carolina, in Kentucky, or at Winchester. There is no telling where I will be, but you will have time enough to write. You had better direct your letters as you have heretofore and they will be forwarded to me unless you hear from me again before you write and I expect you will, for as mean as you make me out for not writing, I haven't received the greatest number of letters from home myself.

We have been at this place a week today waiting for orders to leave. When we do I will give you an account of my travels from this place. I would tell you something of the hardships we underwent while we were in the mountains, but that is an old tale made common and often exaggerated by repetition. It is enough to say that we are out of the mountains now and I hope we will stay out and think we will. It is generally believed that we will go to South Carolina, but this is merely a camp rumor. Tomorrow there may be a different report.

The boys are all getting along very well—not many sick. McDonald and Trimble have been a little unwell, but both are recovering now. They are both at Healing Springs yet. Peter Chambers has at last gained the regiment. He had a right hard fight but it is all over now, and he is in better health than he ever was in his life. Lee Thompson and myself are like we were when we started—neither been sick a day. I am not as heavy as I was by 10 pounds, but I am so hard that a sausage grinder wouldn't have any effect on me.

Well, about little "Mollie." I can't say that I am glad or sorry that she is in the land of the living. If I knew how she looked, I could say more about it. Aunt Roehie wrote me that she was beautiful. I am glad to hear that much, but the truth is as I am not used to loving sisters, you will have to give me

time to get used to the change. You may think this strange, too, since I have been raised with the best cousins in the world. But they are all so pretty and so smart that it kept me bothered all the time to keep from falling in love with some of them, and that wouldn't do, you know, especially as I don't believe in cousins marrying.

Well, I don't know what else to write. You must give me all the news in your next letter. Tell Mollie that Capt. Rite is well, and since Bill left, my mess has to feed him but that is very agreeable as he buys everything he sees to eat. I forgot to tell you who was in my mess. Well, there are Allen Ward, Stett Chambers, Thompson, Oliver and John Lapsley, all very good soldiers, Capt. Fite and Lieuts. Allen and Reuben. You must write oftener now. This is the third I have written since I had an answer. Remember you can find more to write about than I can in camps where every day is alike. I don't ever know who your circuit rider is. Send me a newspaper occasionally. Make Bob write now and then. But I must close. My love to all.

Your son, SAM.

The Sam King referred to is a brother to Dr. A. H. King of Chestnut Mound and has other prominent relatives in Smith county.—Ed.

McCLURE'S BEND.

The people of this community are hustling about moving. We are having some very fine weather now. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Powell are visiting at Chestnut Mound this week. Miss Vera Powell has been visiting Mrs. Clara McDonald of near Maggart. Jerry Ballenger sold a nice bunch of hogs recently to W. D. Wright for \$6.35 per 100 lbs. Many of the people of this community enjoyed a nice dinner Sunday given at the home of J. W. Hines. Mrs. Bettie Powell spent Sunday with T. J. Russell. The contest at W. A. Martin's store closed last Friday night, and Miss Vera Powell won the watch by 453 votes, and Miss Della Robinson received a nice lamp.

SOUTH CARTHAGE

Bro. Hinson filled his regular appointment here last Sunday. There was a Christmas tree given at Rewoda church on Christmas Eve night. A splendid program was rendered for the occasion which was much credit to all those who participated, after which the presents were distributed. Mr. and Mrs. Berlin Boston of Monroville were the guests of Mr. Boston's brothers, R. W. and Charles, during the holidays. Miss Clardine Baker spent the holidays with friends at Bluff Creek. Mr. and Mrs. Duffy Read entertained a few relatives and friends on the 27th. A delicious five-course dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Garrett entertained on Wednesday, the 30th, with an elegant dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Porter of Carthage Route 1. We had two weddings Christmas—Weyman Davis of this place and Miss Myrtle Hughes of McClure's Bend, and Tom Harrison and Miss Bessie Gibbs of Boulton's Bend. Miss Daisy Gibbs of Gordonsville visited her brother, Lillard Gibbs, recently. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Lamons of near Lebanon this week. Mrs. Brown Allen and children spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ribble at Harriman. Mr. and Mrs. Arch Boston of Monroville were recent visitors here. Peter Gregory and son, Frank, and Odell Garrett of Pleasant Shade were visiting here last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Garrett, Geo. Piper and family and Sam Piper attended a family reunion Jan. 3rd, at S. E. Piper's at Monroville.

ELMWOOD

Misses Ethel Davis, Mattie Lou Betty and Sadie Gwaltney have been visiting relatives and friends here. Mr. Henry Thackston spent the holidays with homefolks. Drs. Z. D. and J. H. Ford spent Christmas with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Misses Ethel Davis, Mattie Lou Betty and Sadie Gwaltney have been visiting relatives and friends here. Mr. Henry Thackston spent the holidays with homefolks. Drs. Z. D. and J. H. Ford spent Christmas with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. B. B.

ROME.

The old year is past and gone. We are now starting in on the new year, so let each and every correspondent resolve to send

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Disappointing Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Carthage, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak, I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its lining me, and am doing all my work.

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write for: Cardui, the Woman's Tonic, by Dr. J. C. Williams, D.D., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on how to use Cardui and how to get it. Cardui is sold in all drug stores.

more and better news and make the Courier not only the best paper in the county but the best paper in the state. L. H. Walker and family of Lebanon spent the holidays with the family of J. G. Grissim. Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Cox of Lebanon spent Christmas with Mrs. Cox's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wilson. Miss Sadie Williams is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. N. Payne, at Nashville. A. S. Oliver took his son, John, to Gordonsville today to enter school, at that place for this year. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Montgomery and baby spent Sunday with his parents at this place. Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lipscombe and aunt, Mrs. Sarah White, of Hartsville, spent the holidays with the family of W. E. Harris. Mrs. R. E. Johnson and son, Hoyal, of Lebanon, visited her aunt, Mrs. R. J. Eatherly, during the holidays. Miss Elizabeth Schuler of Montgomery, Ala., visited Mrs. Hugh Whitefield during Christmas. W. H. Wilson of Lebanon spent Christmas with friends and relatives here. Miss Addie Haley of Cedar Bluff is visiting the family of C. H. Conatser. J. G. Grissim and daughter, Miss Nina, are in Lebanon today. Rev. Ensor filled his regular appointment by preaching to a large audience here yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Goodall of Tucker's Cross Roads and Misses Virginia and Bessie Purnell of Lebanon spent the holidays with relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Cooksey had all their children, grand-children and relatives with them for dinner Dec. 27. There were four lawsuits in our little city Saturday. Bad beginning for the New Year.

MONROVILLE

Bro. Davis and Mrs. Tom Taylor are in Nashville to attend the funeral of Tom Taylor, brother-in-law of Bro. Davis, who died last Sunday. Walter Garrett and wife of South Carthage were here Sunday. Savage Hackett and Bryan Key have returned to Carson & Newman College after spending the holidays here. Santa Claus failed to appear at the home of E. T. Morris, Jr., on the 25th, but came on the morning of the 29th and left a little bundle which weighed seven and one-half pounds. Mother and son doing fine and E. T. is wearing a broad smile. A watch party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baker and a large crowd watched the New Year come in and the old year go out. An elegant supper was served at a late hour and music and games were enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cornwell of Hartsville were here during the holidays.

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